

Hartford Republican

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
SAM A. ANDERSON, EDITOR.
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FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1896.

CUBA'S NAME AND HISTORY.

Cuba is the first and fifth name of the largest of the West India Islands. When discovered by Columbus October 28, 1492, the natives called it Cuba, after which the invaders called it Juana, Fernandina, Santiago and Avo Maria. Then again going back to its first name, Cuba. Said by some writers to be the name of a small fruit found upon the island. Cuba winds its way through the sea about eight hundred miles and is eighty miles wide. Its coasts are low and scalloped with a dozen or more harbors of more or less importance. The surface of the island rises from its marshy coast interior to an altitude of one mile above the level of the sea.

About three hundred years ago the famous fortress "Moro" was erected as a defense to Havana. Living under the rule of a Despotic Governor-general they are not a progressive people, but have about 400 miles of railroad, and make extensive sugar, coffee and tobacco plantations.

Goaded by a Spanish yoke the story of Cuban cruelties were never half told. Their history written by their masters will never touch the truth of their struggles and their sufferings. Their existence is only one of life penury and want. For ages they have sullenly licked the hand that struck them down—living in a commercial bondage year after year the toils of oppression have welded stronger the chain that binds them to extreme desperation, a resort to arms was the only hope of asserting their rights. All of a sudden little bands of soldiers organized and armed themselves throughout the island, and lonely campfires lit the provinces from east to west and from the Sierras to the sea, and many a conflict has marked the map of Cuba throughout her borders. In their present struggle the Cubans have the sympathy of the outside world in the sense only of "the under dog."

Failing to receive recognition from any neighboring nation the Cubans have never looked to us or other powers for help, but have pushed their way from one province to another for hundreds of miles, driving the Spanish army from every stronghold, leaving in their stead empty villages and barren fields, capturing many prisoners and all the horses and cattle, recruiting, supplying the Cuban forces until they have marched within a dozen miles of Havana.

In the mean time the Spaniards have strengthened their fortifications in defence of the capital and are taking shelter under fortress Moro and other bulwarks, mounted by a hundred guns. At this writing the near approach of the conquering Cubans excites the greatest alarm at Havana, every person who is able is forced into service. In a short time Havana must fall under the flag of Gomez or Compania.

Should the Cubans fail, they fall without a friend to the lowest depths of serfdom. But should they gain their independence, a new Republic would be formed. Loud would be their praise from other nations, and glittering crowns of honor would gleam down upon their heroic achievements, and their independence acknowledged by the nations of the earth.

THE Kentucky Legislature convened at Frankfort Tuesday at noon, and immediately proceeded to the election of a Speaker. As has been announced Hon. Chas. Blanford, of Breckinridge county, was unanimously chosen for the position. All the minor offices were filled by competent Republicans. The Senatorial fight is on earnest. The joint caucus will likely be held about the 20th. Dr. Hunter, it is claimed, has been losing strength in the last few days. Great deal of interest is being manifested in the race, and everybody is anxiously awaiting the announcement of the next United States Senator.

THE Hon. E. T. Franks, of Owenton, is a candidate for Congress in the Second District. Mr. Franks is an ardent Republican and has a large following in his District. He was instrumental in bringing about the magnificent victory of the Republicans in the State at the last election, and should he be nominated he will certainly be elected. The District went Republican in the last election.

AN Executive, who stands as a menace to the manufacturers of the East and as an enemy of the producers of the West, and not a friend of the South has made of his term of office, the longest days, months and years to our struggling masses ever endured by a people living under a republican form of government.

THE financial panic during the last Administration has been the saddest this country ever experienced, and the failures of the last year just closed were larger by two per cent. than any year since the panic began.

FISCH'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

So long as John Bull hunted against an American or German only smiled, but the moment his horns locked with a South African steer Germany was mad, and did not hesitate to say so.

SENATOR SHERMAN sums up in a single short sentence the situation and remedy. To get out of the difficulty "borrow money now on the best terms obtainable, and prevent future difficulties by increased incomes."

The free silver men are going to have a conference at Washington on the 22d of January, for the purpose, probably, of trying to ascertain what has become of the assets upon which they were doing business a year ago.

"CALAMITY CARLISLE" has gone on another Bond Sale. The gold is being taken from the Treasury to pay for them. The reserve is now \$12,000,000 below the safety line. These Democrats are good managers, anyway.

DURING the present Democratic Administration the commercial value of the United States has depreciated more than one-half its former value. We could buy all of Cuba for one per cent. of our loss in three years. Truly, Democracy comes seldom, but it comes high.

UNLESS there are great and wholly unexpected developments, the minority in the present House will, before many months, be recognized as the weakest, stupidest and most brainless that ever sat in that body. It is without leaders, without issues, and without a policy. It doesn't know what it is there for, and its ignorance on that point is shared by the whole country.

It has been discovered that Ambassador Bayard's un-American address on Scotland is substantially one he delivered several times before colleges and societies in this country. That does not help the case any, however. A private citizen or a member of Congress may do and say a great many discreditable things which cannot be tolerated when done and said by the country's accredited representative in a foreign court.—[Kansas City Journal.]

AN Ohio Judge has given the new woman increased responsibilities. He has decided that wives are legally responsible for the support of their husbands and their families, provided the husbands themselves are unable to furnish the support. The law of Ohio is very similar to that of Illinois, Iowa and California. The case which called out the decision was a suit for a balance of \$22 on a tailor bill of venerable date, and the wife, who had real estate valued at \$10,000, will have to pay it.

INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.
VERSAILLES, KY., Dec. 15, 1895
My husband suffered with dyspepsia and indigestion for three years and the physicians did not cure him. Finally he began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and the first bottle helped him so much, that he kept on taking it together with Hood's Pills, and he now looks like a new man." Mrs. BETTIE BRIVLER.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache, biliousness.

SULPHUR SPRINGS.
The announcement of Col. J. S. R. Wedding for Delegate to the Republican National Convention from the Fourth Congressional District, meets with the hearty endorsement of Republicans from this place, where Mr. Wedding was born and spent his boyhood. Col. Wedding is an able lawyer and stands easily in the first rank of Kentucky orators, and a long and effective service rendered to the Republican party, in which he has sacrificed a great deal of time and money, richly deserves the honor he asks of his fellow citizens.

Kentucky, proud State that she is, has plucked another spoke from the wheel of social progress by burning to death a man and a woman whose crime, if shameful, did not abridge the rights of their destroyers. Adjectives are exhausted in denouncing the fanatical followers of apostle of Mecca, for inhuman butcheries, the Celestial Empire is admonished with terrible anathemas to restrain its pagan hordes from the shedding of blood, while in our own country of boasted enlightenment, where every hill is studded with schoolhouses and every valley gemmed with a church, a mob of inhuman characters, to cowardly face the door that sheltered its victims, deliberately roasted to death two human beings, one of whom was a woman. When the powers of Europe have elected reforms in America, would it not be well to invite them to turn their attention to the United States? Nothing short of the hanging of a few of the leaders of these murderous mobs will put a check on this cowardly vengeance and the good work should begin at once. Have we not, as people, in our mad rush for wealth, cast social orders to the winds? Will our greed for gold, like the Middle Age thirst for power, result in moral decay?

Eld. Greer, of the Christian Church, and Rev. Phalen, of the Methodist Church, will engage in a debate on Christian Doctrine at New Bayman Church some time this week. J. T.

C. Dunn returned to Hardinsburg where he is studying telegraphy last Wednesday. He expects to be ready to take charge of office in the course of a month.—[Grayson Gazette.]

Rev. J. P. Hicks will address the people of Ibeda the third Sunday in this month on the subject of baptism. It is his object to show what Cumberland Presbyterians believe it to be the Scriptural Mode of baptism.

We give it up. We have often wondered why grown people tell lies, but have never been able to answer the question satisfactorily. If, however, children tell from a different reason than the one that prompts grown people to do so, perhaps Dr. Nathan

A REST NEEDED.

Robin Hood Scores one on the Hartford Herald

And Passes a few Compliments on the Governor.

HARDINSBURG, Jan. 9.

HAS TAKEN A REST.—The esteemed Hartford Herald has ceased in some measure, the disgusting and absurd twaddle about "nigger" and "nigger equality" with which it was necessitated, some weeks ago, to entertain its readers. The less it has to say about such matters, the higher it will rise above the atmosphere of prejudice and narrow-mindedness, with which it is pleased at time to summon itself.

REFERS TO ANCIENT HISTORY.—The Republican press of Kentucky has "spells" of greater or lesser violence, from time to time, regarding the Presidential possibilities of Governor Bradley. The Owensboro Tribune has recently exhibited pronounced symptoms of approaching paroxysms. It strikes for Bradley for President and in an excursion into Ancient History compares him to Xerxes, King of the Medes and Persians, who bid the Hellespont subside, and to the Roman Curtius who leaped into a yawning chasm that the impetuous might subside. It is all well, and eminently proper that Gov. Bradley should receive the praises of his fellow citizens.

No political honors could be bestowed upon him that he would not wear with matchless grace. The insouciance, however, of some of the praises sung in his honor are disgusting.

While the Tribune was at it, it should have dived still deeper into the realms of Ancient History and compared our brilliant Governor to Joshua of old who commanded the sun and moon to stand still and they did it. If it had gone still further back might have found a striking parallel for the condition in which the Democratic party finds itself at the present. "In the beginning," the Good Book says, "God created the heavens and the earth," "and the earth was without form and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep." That is to say, the earth in the beginning resembled the Democratic party as it is to-day. The Good Book says, "God created the heavens and the earth," "and the earth was without form and void, and darkness was upon the face of the deep." That is to say, the earth in the beginning resembled the Democratic party as it is to-day.

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The Good Book



THIS IS A COLUMN!

It is our column.
It is ours because we want it.
It is ours because we pay the Editor cash for it.
Dictionary says a column is "something placed perpendicularly and used for support."
That's it, this column helps support the paper; also helps support our customers every time it calls attention to articles on which we can save them money.

We can save you money on Underwear.

We can save you money on Ulsters.

We can save you money on Overcoats.

We can save you money on Suits.

We have a large stock of winter necessities. Wouldn't have it if we didn't buy it cheap; would not buy it cheap unless we intended to share the savings with our customers.

**Kersey
Pants**

Are a specialty with us this year.

FAIR BROS. & CO.

Hartford, Ky.



THE OLDEST AND THE BEST

Cough-cure, the most prompt and effective remedy for diseases of the throat and lungs, is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. As an emergency medicine, for the cure of Croup, Sore Throat, Lung Fever and Whooping Cough,

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral cannot be equaled. E. M. BRYAN, D. D. D., Secy. of the American Baptist Publishing Society, Petersburg, Va., endorses it, as a cure for violent colds, bronchitis, etc. Dr. Bryan also adds: To all ministers suffering from throat troubles, I recommend

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Awarded Medal at World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Cure Liver and Stomach Troubles

Call on Billington, the barker.

We can't be under sold.

CARSON & CO.

Trade with Stevens & Rial and save money.

Col. S. R. Dent has been in town this week.

Mr. Chas. J. goes back Sunday to

Those Cakes and Crackers at Stevens & Rial's are fine.

Mr. Vard Miller, Ensor, has been in town this week.

You can always find the best groceries at Stevens & Rial's.

Don't fail to see our Cloaks.

CARSON & CO.

We are determined to sell our Clothing.

Born to the wife of Mr. H. B. Tay.

Mr. Beaver Don, on the 6th, a girl.

Hallard's Baking Powder is the best

on the market and you get in for

your money.

Call on Stevens & Rial and get a box of Hallard's Baking Powders. It is the very best.

Judge W. L. Hawkins is died at the residence of his son, Mr. Strother Hawkins, Tuesday.

We are selling our Millinery goods at less than half price.

CARSON & CO.

Mr. Thomas Marks and family, of No Creek, are moving into Mr. T. L. Griffin's house in the Eastern part of town.

LOOK AT

STEVENS & RIAL

Cash prices for the next week:

Bacon 8c per lb
Atuckles Coffee 22½c " "
Lard 9c " "
N. O. Sugar 22 lbs for \$1
Sorghum Molasses 25c per gal
Rice 7½c " lb
Beets 4c " "
Hominy 3c " "
Oat Meal (best) 12½c per package
Raisins 8½c per lb
Prunes, fresh 10c " "
Can Peaches 15c per can
Corn 10c " "
Tomatoes 10c "

We always keep the best quality of groceries, and by buying and selling for STRICTLY CASH we can afford to give our customers the benefit of the above prices.

Mr. W. M. Fair has gone to keep his house in the house on Market Street recently vacated by Mr. C. R. Martin.

FOR SALE -- The "Republican Banner," published at Fordsville, Ky., will be sold cheap for cash. Address P. O. 3, Fordsville, Ky.

Rev. J. P. Hicks addressed the people at the C. P. Church Sunday m. on the importance of making this year "the best one of all." His subject at night was "Profit and Loss."

Read THE REPUBLICAN this year, we have never had to reduce the price in order to get more names, but if you are not taking it we would be glad to enroll your name on our list. The price is still \$1 25 per year.

Mr. Lonnie Campfield died at his home near Paradise on January the 6th of consumption. He was an exemplary young man, and leaves a wife and three small children, besides a host of friends and relatives to mourn his loss.

There will be an entertainment at Pleasant Ridge on the evening of January 17, it being the close of the first five months of the Pleasant Ridge High School. The proceeds of the entertainment will go to increase the library in the school at that place. It will be under the management of Prof. Lee B. Mills and Silas Griffin.

Advertised Letters.
List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Hartford, which if not called for within 30 days will be sent to the dead letter office at Washington, D. C.:

Miss Mary Durr, Mrs. Ida Ferguson, Alonso Austin, Nathan Ash, Miss Hadie Gipson, James Givens, J. A. Holt, Dick Gentry, Miss Frankie Newmann (2), R. L. Julian, J. H. Walker, James Sandusky, J. A. Robinson, Kite Cooper, Esq.

Persons calling for the above letters will please say advertised.

W. H. GRAPPI, P.M.

Sweet Pickle at Stevens & Rial's

We carry a big line of Groceries and Furniture.

CARSON & CO.

New Year will find lower prices at Stevens & Rial's.

Mr. Ben D. Ringo was in Louisville this week on business.

Remember E. L. Bullington when you want a good, easy shave.

Hon. W. S. Morrison, Owensboro, was in town a few days last week.

Mr. G. T. Westerfield and wife are visiting relatives in Central City.

Mr. Wayne Griffin has returned to Danville, where he is attending school.

Why pay big prices for groceries, get them at Stevens & Rial's for half the money.

Misses Maggie Nall and Mary E. Taylor went to Louisville Wednesday for a few days.

The new Board of Town Trustees have been sworn in, and have entered upon their duties.

Misses Annie Fogle and Mamie Ross went to Louisville yesterday to spend a few days.

We protect our customers by giving them the lowest prices and best good; try us, Stevens & Rial's.

Mr. Kave McManaman, who clerked for Anderson's Bazaar several years ago, was in town this week.

Hon. Jno. J. McHenry and wife and Miss Isabelle McHenry left yesterday for a long visit in L. I.

The third term of Hartford College will open next Monday. A large number of new pupils will be in attendance.

Mrs. Dr. E. W. Ford has been visiting her parents, Col. and Mrs. W. H. Moore, Sulphur Springs, this week.

Sordid lurks in the blood of nearly every one, but Hood's Sarsaparilla drives it from the system and makes pure blood.

We don't propose to carry one Cloak over for next season. Come to Carson & Co. and secure one at least half price.

Judge R. R. Wedding has closed his school, and will enter at once upon the practice of law. He will officiate with the County Attorney.

Mr. J. B. Howard, who has been in the hotel business at Fordsville for a number of years, has moved to Rockport, Ind., where he will engage in like business.

We have reduced the price on our Clothing so that anyone can buy a new Suit or an Overcoat for a very small sum of money.

CARSON & CO.

An election has been ordered for a vote on the whisky question at Fordsville. The petition was lodged for record Monday and the election will be held about the 20th or 25th of February.

The Board of Supervisors have been in session this week are pushing their work rapidly. The Board is composed of some of Ohio county's best citizens, who will deal justly with all business which comes before them.

Mr. Jno. B. Foster will in a short while open an extensive dry goods store in Hartford. Arrangements have about all been made. He will keep a first-class stock in his line. He is a good business man, and no doubt will have a large trade.

Rev. Edwin Drury, of the Catholic Church, will be in Hartford on the 20th and remain until the 24th of this month, and while here will deliver a series of lectures at the Court House. He will lecture every night and should have a large audience.

The young ladies of the Hypatian Society are arranging to have an entertainment at the Court House on next Friday night. They have quite an interesting program, and as the proceeds will go for the benefit of the Society they should be well patronized. The Society is composed of the young ladies of the College.

On next Wednesday and Thursday, January 15th and 16th, a council presided over by ministers and laymen, commissioned by their churches, will respond to the call of Hartford Baptist Church, for the purpose of considering the propriety and necessity of ordaining Rev. Jno. B. Rogers, to the pastorate of the First Baptist Church.

On next Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock, Mr. John B. Taylor was married to Miss Elsie Kahn at the residence of the bride in Cromwell, Rev. J. S. Chandler officiating. This is the consummation of a courtship extending back several years and unites the hand and heart of two prominent and popular young people. Both the contracting parties have been teaching in Ohio county for several years, and have many friends who unite in wishing them a happy and prosperous journey down the rugged and uneven pathway of life.

As the new year is at hand, we discharge a pleasant duty in thanking you heartily for the patronage extended to us in the past. We hope your dealings with us have been as profitable to you as they were pleasant to us. Perfection is not rare thing in this world of ours, but we constantly aim to reach it in the execution of your orders. Our every increasing business bears witness that our efforts are successful and appreciated by our friends. We hope to see more of you in the future than we have in the past, and shall, as we always have done, endeavor to please you.

Vous for trade,

CARSON & CO.

Round Trip Winter Tourist Rates

From Denver, Colo., to

Austin, Tex., \$40 per; Baton Rouge, La., \$27.00; Eddy, N. M., \$34.85; Denison, N. M., \$6.40; El Paso, Tex., \$60.40; Houston, Tex., \$38.80; Jackson, Miss., \$23.00; Mobile, Ala., \$23.00; New Orleans, La., \$38.00; Natches, Miss., \$26.00; San Antonio, Tex., \$43.20; Vickburg, Miss., \$23.00; Hot Springs, Ark., \$27.45; Rureka Springs, Ark., \$23.30.

H. MERRICK, Agt.

A CARD.

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Vous for trade,

CARSON & CO.

Col. W. H. Moore, Sulphur Springs is in town.

Mr. Cornett traded for some fine beef cattle this week.

Miss Viola Pirtle, Beaver Dam, was in town yesterday.

Rev. Jo. B. Rogers will preach at the Baptist Church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and Sunday evening at the regular hour for services.

Meager news reached us of the killing of a barkeeper at Central City by Tom Marshal Dee Paxton Wednesday. No particulars could be learned.

Quite a number of young people spent a pleasant time with Miss Mary Nall last evening. Various games were played and all enjoyed the occasion highly.

Dr. E. W. Ford was yesterday elected to the position of County Physician. Dr. Ford is a rising young physician with a bright future before him.

The contract for building the Court House fence will probably be let out privately, and the work will be passed to a finish as soon as the weather permits.

Mr. Robt. Miller and Miss Della Sanders, of Horse Branch, were married by Judge Morton in the Clerks office Wednesday. They were accompanied to Hartford by Mr. J. W. Miller and Miss Naddie Sanders.

Mr. A. R. Carson, who has been clerking for the popular firm of Carson & Co. for the past several years, severed his connection with that firm yesterday. He has not decided as yet what he will do, but it is reasonable to suppose that he will not be idle very long. His place will be filled by Miss Lena Carson.

In this issue you will find the announcement of Dr. G. H. Gumaer, Specialist, of Evansville, Ind. Dr. Gumaer has given several years to the study of his profession, and is well equipped to treat any case in his line which may come before him. When in Evansville give him a call, or write him regarding your disease.

Mr. J. D. Lyons and family passed through here last Friday evening enroute to Bowling Green, Ky. They started on November 12 from Sherrill Rock Butter county, Iowa, to come overland. They were well equipped for traveling, and bad met with no misfortunes on the way. It is their intention to settle near Bowling Green.

The following named persons have had their subscription to THE REPUBLICAN since our last issue: I. S. Smith, Centertown; J. B. Howard, W. R. Jones, Fordsville; W. M. Fleener, Cromwell; Silas Taylor, Paradise; Roe Raymer Beaver Dam; Robt. Nelson, Henderson; C. N. Taylor, Horton; R. Holbrook, Louisburg, C. L. Field, Hartford; W. M. Autry, Horse Branch.

The following marriage license has been issued since January 1, 1896: Alonso Austin to Laura Faqua, Palestine Chapman to Ada Taylor, M. M. Pace to Agnes Dennis, W. H. Ferguson to Daisy Hudnall, Jno. B. Taylor to Elsie Kahn, Wm. Peters to Adele Smith, Jno. Fleener to Verda Austin, R. M. Young to Minnie Crowder, M. Miller to Delta Sanders, E. A. Harrison to Elsie Pentress.

The publisher must be notified by letter when you want your paper discontinued. If you are indebted to the publisher at the time you want your paper stopped, the amount due must be remitted before your request can be complied with. Subscribers to all newspapers are held responsible by the courts until all arrears are paid.

ORTON.

On next Wednesday and Thursday, January 15th and 16th, a council presided over by ministers and laymen, commissioned by their churches, will respond to the call of Hartford Baptist Church, for the purpose of considering the propriety and necessity of ordaining Rev. Jno. B. Rogers, to the pastorate of the First Baptist Church.

The young ladies of the Hypatian Society are arranging to have an entertainment at the Court House on next Friday night. They have quite an interesting program, and as the proceeds will go for the benefit of the Society they should be well patronized. The Society is composed of the young ladies of the College.

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The pulpit at night, beginning Tuesday night, will be occupied by a able minister from abroad.

Hartford Republican

FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1896.

AN APACHE PERIL.

"There are streaks in the Indian makeup," said Paymaster General Stanton, "not to be understood by the paleface. In illustration I might tell an adventure which happened to me long ago in Arizona. I recall it as one of the closest shaves of my life. It will serve to exhibit, however, a side to the Indian character not readily to be explained."

"This was the winter of 1871. I was paymaster for the troops just then engaged in fighting the Apaches in the far southwest. One morning, I left Fort Apache on a pay trip. My outfit was made up of three wagons, an ambulance for myself, with an escort of 20 men.

"There was plenty of snow on the mountain; still for all that the region was thick with hostile Apaches, and no man's life was safe a moment 40 rods from the command. I knew all this, and for that very reason kept my wagons, ambulance and escort well together, and did not permit the outfit to string out or break into pieces as we climbed the mountain trail. It was strongly within the range of the probable that we were haunted by Indians, who only awaited some careless separation of our little force, or some two or three to lie behind, to make a swoop.

"Getting out from Fort Apache we had to cross a range of mountains. It was my purpose to make the summit of the range the first day out. We were making slow work, however, of our push up the mountain. The trail was narrow and bad, after the fashion of mountain trails. Then, again, when we got well along up the ascent, the snows became deeper, fairly up to the wagon beds, in fact. As a result, we were making a small's journey of it.

"It was about three o'clock in the afternoon and we still had long, bad pull before us to make the summit. Trouble broke out up at the lead wagon; strained an axle or something. The train came to a halt, and I got out of my ambulance, which was in the rear, and went forward to aid in putting matters to rights. After a bit we again started.

"I walked leisurely back to my ambulance as the three wagons and the escort went on. As I came up I told the driver to hold up his mules while I lighted my pipe. I got my tobacco bag out of my ambulance and filled up, seating myself meanwhile at the foot of a pine tree.

"I took my time about it, and pending the filling and lighting of my pipe, the three wagons and the escort turned a corner of the mountain, and were out of sight. My ambulance and I were left alone, although the balance of the outfit was ten minutes ahead.

"It struck me at the time that I might better come up with my people; that there was danger in falling behind even this slight distance.

"I had just started up to get into the ambulance and go forward to overtake the others, when a slight noise below us on the trail attracted my attention. I looked back over the road, and there, not 50 yards away, were coming some 12 Apaches.

"They were afoot, for the Apache is not a horseback Indian, and charging for me on the dead run, hostile to the eyes. I could see them meant blood, and realized in an instant how thoroughly they had me treed. I was unarmed, for my pistols were in the ambulance, and there I stood, unable to light a fly, and too far from my escort for them to even be aware of what was going on, let alone return to my aid. There was no way out; I saw that in an instant, and I inwardly said 'Good-bye' to my wife and babies 2,000 miles away. I had had many a graze before, but this was the first time I had been really convinced that I had arrived at the end of my trail.

"Unarmed and unable to avert my fate, I made a virtue of what I could not help and stood facing the 12 Apaches as they came running up.

"The leader, seemingly the chief, held a lance, whereof the government had complacently furnished him on some former day the blade, at arm's length above his head ready to hurl it through me. As he charged on full tilt he vibrated it from blade to butt as if storing it with angry energy for its flight. While I stood there watching them come on I could already in antipathy feel the pang of this lance passing through my body.

"My interest centered naturally in the lead Apache with the lance. The others trailing along behind I noticed less. As the leader came within 15 feet of me he halted. The time had come, I thought, when I was to be spitted like a chicken. Still I gazed squarely in his eyes.

"As I looked at him he seemed to hesitate. He was staring so blantly at me as I at him. As we gazed, little by little I saw the face blade turn to one side. Suddenly, without a word or sign, whether of war, peace, or submission, he reversed his lance and tendered me the butt of the weapon.

"I lost no time in taking it and

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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gave him no chance to change his mind on a matter so important. I took his lance and shouldered it. He came forward with a hoarse "How!" and shook hands. The others followed his amiable suit. There were a dozen "How's" and hand shakes. Then, shouldering the lance, I ordered the ambulance—for the driver, like myself, had stood through it all—to drive on. When my ambulance overtook the wagons and the escort 20 minutes later, I was marching at the head of 12 horses with the lance at a right shoulder.

"No, there was no farce; no joke about it. These Apaches were on the warpath; hostile and mad dogs; 12 of the most savage brutes in the hills.

"Why didn't they kill me when in their power? From a paleface standard it is not to be accounted for. If I had fled I would have been slain. If I had had my pistols and resisted, it would have been over with me in an instant. But for me to wait there without a move, whether to run or resist, and, all motionless, stare their savage appreciation as the very climax of courage, and instead of throwing his lance through me, as was his first intent, this Apache knight, to display his approval, paused in mid-purpose, and presented me with his weapon. If it was anything a white man can pin a name to, it was a fashion of sublime savagery.

"These 12 Apaches ate with us that evening, and slept all about my tent that night. In the morning I fed them again, and then we separated with much of mountain pomp and respect, they going their way, we going ours."—Washington Post.

JUST WANTED TO FIGHT.

Kentucky Moonshiner's Story of an Encounter in the Highway.

Alvin Partin, a Bell county moonshiner, has a bad scar on his left side near the hip. He tells a remarkable story of how he came by it, and his friends, including Attorney John B. O'Neal, of Covington, corroborate what he says, says the Courier-Journal.

"I got that scar las' winter," he said. "I got another one on my head that I got at the same time," he continued, showing a large furrow that reached from his forehead almost to the crown of his cranium.

"Me an' three other fellers had a fight one day on the road. They was drunk an' bad fellers. I met them, an' one of them says to me: 'I'm goin' to shoot you.' I told him: 'I reckon not,' but he says: 'Yes, I am, an' right now, too.' So I says: 'Blaze away!' He had a double-barreled shotgun loaded with buckshot. He pointed it at me, an' I tried to knock it away, but I missed the bur' by about a inch. By the time I hit it at again it was goin' off, though I knocked it a little off, one side.

"I had on a belt filled with 17 No.

44 Winchester cartridges. The whole load of buckshot went among them cartridges, 'spudlin' lever of them.

Two weeks after that the doctor picked some of the brass shells outen my side. A piece of my hip was shot off. When I was first shot I did not think I was hit hard. I shot my pistol at the feller an' he grabbed the muzzle of it. The ball went up his sleeve and through his arm. The other fellers then came on for me an' I poked the pistol in one of their mouths. Jes' as I pulled the trigger the other feller knocked my pistol to one side an' the bullet cut a furrow in the side of his head. Jes' then the other feller hit me over the head with his gun bar', and I didn't know nothin' for three hours an' was home. In about four months I was all right."

"What did they attack you for?" asked one.

"Oh, nothin', I guess. They wuz drinkin' an' carousin'. We had never had any rukies. They jes' wanted a fight.

"I seen the feller what shot me walk down in Bell county," Partin said, and his eyes twinkled. "I was diggin' taters when he passed along the road. I didn't have my gun near me, un' I didn't say nothin'."

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